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The wounds on his skin



wounds

cuts

broken

39 3 3

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

[A/N] Please try to have a new point of view from a new character of you own creation each chapter, thank you, Konni

This is for being fat

One cut...

This is for being ugly

Two cuts...

This is for being a screw-up

Three cuts...

This is because Ash doesn't love me

Four cuts...

I smile at the numbness that cutting leaves. I can't feel a thing. I look at the bloody mess I've made on my stomach and chest. My wrists as well. All a numb, bloody mess.

I wash my wounds until they stop bleeding and clean up the beautiful mess I'd made. Sometimes

I want to leave it like that. Let everyone in the house know how I feel. I check the clock, 2:00pm.

The boys could be home any minute. I look at my chest before putting on a

hoodie to hide the bandages. The hoodie is too big on me. I've lost this much weight? It

doesn't matter. I just don't

I walk downstairs just as the front door opens

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Chapter 2 by Ryan DeAngelis



School's out, finally. I meet up with my brother Alex, and we begin to walk home, sharing stories from school and laughing the entire way. Only takes fifteen minutes to get home, so soon enough I see the dark brown door surrounded by an off-white exterior. I fumble around slightly grabbing my key, I open the door to see Candace passing by.

"Hey."

"Oh, uh, hi boys," she replied, turning away as she spoke.

"Why do you have a hoodie on?"

"I dunno, why shouldn't I have this on?"

Alex quickly joined in. "Maybe because it's summer and it's 90 degrees out. I'm no expert, but I think wearing a hoodie at this time of year isn't the best choice."

With that she turned and ran upstairs.

"Geez, what's up with her?" said Alex. Without a word, I went up the stairs. I needed to know what was happening. Whatever it is, it doesn't seem good.

Chapter 3 by Tailors <3



I walked down the road silently. I'm not the kind of person that likes to talk. I'm supposed to be going over to the house of two of the boys in my class' house to study but I suspect that there wont be that much studying. I take a small piece of paper out of my pocket and re-read the address. I look at one of the houses and then at the paper. I'm here.

I knock on the door softly.

"Oh hello Ash!" I recognise this boy. Alex.

"Hello Alex" I mumble in my usual unemotional monotone voice.

"Come in, Jesse is just upstairs checking on Candace."

"Okay" I walk inside and follow Alex.

Candace. She's that girl who was in my class. I wasn't at school today. Personally I think she is a lovely girl but I'm quite sure she has some self esteem issues. People

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have said that she likes me but what's to like about me. I'm quiet and never smile. I'm not exactly attractive. I guess you could say I'm popular but aside from that I'm quite an average student.

Sam finally comes downstairs. He looks sad. I suppose he didn't succeed in talking to Candace. He takes a seat on a cream coloured sofa and begins going through his school bag.

"I guess we should actually study this time." He says. Alex smiles and we begin working on a science project that is due soon. I excuse myself and go to the upstairs bathroom. Its locked. I knock softly on the door.

"Who is it?" Candace.

"Me, Ash." I say, louder than I normally would.

"Oh! Okay then! I'll just be a minute!" She says. She's been crying. I can hear it in her voice.

Its been 10 minutes. She's still in there. I sigh and go through my pockets until I find my emergency bobby pin. Its the one thing I always make sure to have with me. Bobby pins are useful. You can pick locks with them. I insert the tip of the bobby pin into the lock and fiddle with it until I hear a click. I open the bathroom door and I'm not exactly surprised at what I see.

"You shouldn't be doing that Candace." I say monotonously.

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